## THE WORKS THAT I DO BEAR WITNESS OF ME

Good evening, friends. It's a—as usual, a great privilege to be here again tonight. And just take a few moments of your time to speak, the rest of the time, I will want to put in praying for the sick. I'm...

We had a glorious time last night when the people all passing through the lines. And I think that more or less gives the people an idea, to know that their pastor has the right to pray for the sick. And he does. And then when I'm gone, I—I want you to remember: when you get sick again, or something happens, you go to your pastor. He—he's the man of God, that God sent to—to give you deliverance through his prayers when he prays for you. And you just believe him with all your heart when he prays, and believe that God hears his prayers, and God will do it. You believe that, don't you?

Now, just two more nights of this service after tonight. And we've had a lovely time here at Phoenix. I've enjoyed every hour I've been here. It's so heavenly like. In the daytime when I go to pray, I—I usually go out into the desert. And it's so peaceful like, out there, just seems like that God is near.

How are you, Brother King, all right? Fine. God bless you. First time I'd seen him for years. But I just recognized him.

And I am happy to see in the building tonight, that they say that many of our Spanish friends from the Spanish church has been coming down to—to see us. And I appreciate that. I'd sure like to see that little choir sing again that they have there, them young ladies with the—wore them white veils and so forth. I thought it was so saintly looking. I would like to ask that maybe Sunday afternoon, they might do that. I hope they do sing for us. That's...

<sup>3</sup> [A brother speaks to Brother Branham.—Ed.] Fine, that is good. Brother Lewi Pethrus from Stockholm, Sweden. It's the head of the Filadelfian Church, the greatest Pentecostal church in the world. And I had a meeting there for him and, when I was at Stockholm.

And they had...I don't know how many thousands. A thousand of them come down and beat a drum, and send so many thousand up this a way. And send another...Beat another bunch of drums, and send so many thousand that way, 'fore you could get through the building to start ministering.

And then one night, I seen five hundred people... While I was praying for the sick, I stopped, and I said, "I don't know," through an interpreter. I said, "I feel very strangely led. But it seems to me the Holy Spirit wants to fill people." And I think it was five hundred registered that they received the Holy Ghost at one time in—in the—in the place where it was at.

And so Brother Pethrus, I will be very happy to get to see the old brother tomorrow night.

<sup>4</sup> It's just like my old grandfather, that just went to meet God not long ago. Of course, he was quite a bit older than Brother Pethrus. He was—he was ninety-seven, ninety-eight, I believe it was, years old. And I was thinking that was some age, my grandmother died a hundred and ten. And so my grandfather, on the other side, died at ninety-something. My grandmother, on my mother's side, died at thirty-something. So...But most all my father's brothers died young. My father died at fifty-two. The generations are getting weaker and wiser as the Bible said.

So we'll be happy. All of you bring your friends out tomorrow night. We'll have Brother Pethrus to speak a little for us tomorrow night. Would you like to hear him? He can speak in English just almost as good as in—in Swedish. A very fine brother. You'll enjoy him very much.

5 Now. And then Sunday afternoon, the Lord willing, "The Life Story" for Sunday afternoon. Try to bring all the sinder—sinners that you know. Now, that's the day that I want many sinners to come out, so we can have an altar call. Let's ask God to give us at least from three to five hundred souls Sunday afternoon. Will you—will you pray for it?

And now, you'll have to get them out here. Each Christian, make up your mind to bring some sinner friend Sunday afternoon. And—and we'll do everything that we can to have an altar call. And then let them go to the church of their choice, to go back to the churches, wherever they can pick up a—a membership.

<sup>6</sup> I remember one Sunday afternoon, Pensacola, Florida, I seen two thousand accept Jesus at one time. That's the biggest call we ever had in America.

And I just heard from Brother Baxter from British Colombia, which is to be the manager of the meetings in Africa. And we're to leave for Africa on October the first. And our first meeting is in Johannesburg, October the fourth in Johannesburg, Southern Rhodesia, South Africa.

And we're going... There's a little discussion whether they get the natives, or the—or the mixed. And so they're just going to have the

mixed audience down there. They . . . Since that lady went down there, Mrs. Nightingale, I told you about the other night, that was so bad in the field. My, we hope to have a great landslide for the Lord.

And I—I'm going to depend. And nights, when I go into the platform, if God lets me go and live to go; I'm going to think when I walk up there, I can just shut my eyes and see a lovely bunch of people, in Phoenix, from different places, praying for me. That's...God will help me. And I'm going to depend on you.

And if you ever want to do anything for me that'll please me, you pray for me. That's the . . . That's one thing that I—I want you to do, pray for me, 'cause I know prayer changes things.

It even changes God's mind about things, changes God's program. Do you believe that? God can pronounce a certain thing. It's going to be just that way. And prayer will change His mind about that. It has been done.

Remember when Hezekiah was going to die, and the prophet went up and told him to get his house in order? And then the . . . Hezekiah turned his face to the wall and wept bitterly before the Lord. Said, "Lord . . ." He'd walked before Him all those years with a perfect heart. And he wanted to be spared fifteen years.

And the prophet was done gone. But the Spirit of the Lord come upon the prophet, said, "Go back and tell him I heard his prayer."

And after three days, he's coming down off the bed. After three days, he's coming off the bed. See, God could've took him off the bed right then, couldn't He? Don't you believe that? But we have to know God's program and things, just how He is.

Now, we're going to read some of the Word, and then just a comment or two on It. And then we're going to—to start the prayer line, because I have...This has been a fast day, fasting and praying that God would grant His blessings upon you people tonight.

Now, over in the Book of Saint John the 4th chapter, beginning with the 46th verse, I wish to read. And then I want to read just a—a little bit out of the 10th chapter of Saint John, the 22nd and the 25th verse inclusive. And as I read, I want you to listen real close now, to the Word.

Now, faith cometh by hearing, and hearing the Word. Is that right? That's how we receive faith is by hearing the Word. Now, listen closely.

So Jesus came again into Cana of Galilee, where he made the water wine. And there was a certain nobleman whose son was sick at Capernaum.

And when he had heard that Jesus was come out of Judaea into Galilee, he went unto him, and besought him that he would come down, and heal his son: for he was at the point of death . . . (Now, watch this distress.)

Then said Jesus unto him, Except ye see signs and wonders, you will not believe.

The nobleman said unto him, Sir, come down ere my child die. (Now, Jesus, look how He answered him back. See? He said, "Except you see signs and wonders, you won't believe. And he said, "Come down ere my child die." Now, he's trying to get Jesus to go to his house.)

Jesus said unto him, Go thy way; thy son liveth. And the man believed the word that Jesus had spoken unto him, and went his way.

<sup>9</sup> Now, get the order of it. Now, he wanted Him to come down and pray for him. But Jesus kinda give him a stoppage. He said, "Except you see signs and wonders, you won't believe."

Said, "Sir, come ere my son—my child would die."

He said, "Go your way; your son liveth." And the man believed what Jesus said.

And as he was now going down, his servants met him, and told him, saying, Thy son liveth.

And then enquired he of them the hour he begin to amend. And they said unto him, Yesterday at the seventh hour the fever left him.

So the father knew that it was the same hour, in which Jesus said unto him, Thy son liveth: and himself believed, and his whole house.

This is again the second miracle that Jesus did, when He came out of Judaea in Galilee.

Did you notice, he referred that gradual healing to a miracle.

And he wanted...The man wanted Him to come down and pray for his son, and He wouldn't go. But He said, "Thy son liveth." And the man believed what Jesus said. The man believed the Word Jesus said. Now, that's the point I want you to get: Believe what He said is the truth.

Then when he met them, met his servants, the next day, he... it's...He said, "There's your son's still alive. Your son liveth."

He said, "Well, what time did he begin to amend?"

He said, "At the seventh hour yesterday, the—the fever left him." About two o'clock, I guess. Ninth hour is at three. So I guess about two o'clock yesterday, said, the fever left him.

And the man said, "Yes, that's about the same hour when He told me my son was going to live."

And he believed and all of his house believed with him, because that Jesus said the Word, and the man believed the Word. See what I mean?

Now, what if the man said, "Now, wait a minute. I—I want... I want You to come down and pray for my boy." The boy probably would've died. See? What if he'd say, "Now, I—I know... I believe You and everything, but I want You to come pray for me."

But the man believed what Jesus said. He didn't go. He didn't grant him his request. But He met what he wanted, his son healed. He said, "Thy son liveth." And he believed it.

Now, just another piece of Scripture in the 10th chapter, the 22nd verse beginning.

And it was at Jerusalem the feast of . . . dedications, and it was winter

And Jesus walked in the temple in the Solomon's porch.

Then came the Jews around about him, and said unto him, How long does thou make us doubt? If thou be the Christ, tell us plainly. (Now, listen.)

Jesus answered them, I told you, and you believed not: the works that I do in my Father's name, they bear witness of me.

Let's bow our heads just a moment. Our heavenly Father, we thank Thee for the witness of the Holy Spirit in this room tonight, or this tent—tabernacle. We thank Thee for it. And we believe that the report of the . . . Jesus being the Christ, the Son of God, is the truth. We believe it because the Bible says so. And we accept it by faith, Divine faith that's been placed in our heart by the Holy Spirit. We believe it with all of our heart. And we believe that He is the same Lord Jesus today that He was yesterday, and will be when we see Him coming. "This same Jesus that was taken up will show—so come in like manner as you see Him go into Heaven." And we know that He promised to be with us in the form of the Holy Spirit plumb to the end of the world, the end of the age. He said, "These signs shall follow them that believe."

And tonight, we're thankful to be represented here, or gathered here, rather, in a group of people that represents this glorious Gospel of deliverance. After nineteen hundred years criticism, trying to destroy the Bible...Infidels has raised and fallen; many persecutions, more persecutions upon the Book than any other book in the world, but yet

it's the greatest seller the world has. "Heavens and earth shall pass away but My Word shall never fail."

And tonight, here in the city of Phoenix, this land of the sunshine, Thou has people scattered throughout the earth bearing record of the Light. Shine upon us tonight, Lord. Send the Holy Spirit, and may He just get right down in every heart tonight, real apostolic faith: those who are willing to seal their testimony with their blood, believing the true story of the Lord Jesus. The Angel's Word, "Behold, I bring you tidings of great joy, for now, in our hearts, is born Christ the Saviour, by the Holy Spirit."

Thou did know, that many times, looking down through the age, that You'd see that men would tamper with the Word and try to confuse people. But we're so thankful that You made a way: You said, "I'll be with you. I'll be even in you to the end of the age." And we feel, know that You're here tonight; and our works that we come out, worship You, step out on Your Word. By faith we believe it; works perfects that faith. And we're happy to be among those people.

Now, Lord, I've testified in this building, and across almost the entire world of the great Angel Who came up to Thy humble servant, just a little baby laying there in the bed on a corn shuck pillow, and a straw mattress.

And now, tonight, Father, You're moving, showing signs and wonders. The great atomic age is here, nations against nations, kingdoms against kingdoms. The people are nervous. You said it would be fear upon the earth, perplexity of time, distress between the nations, men's hearts failing. Oh, what a day that we're living in.

May the Christians rise, shine up the armor, let the colors go to streaming, stand in this great rank of believers saying that Jesus is the same yesterday, today, and forever, looking for Him to come the second time in glory to redeem all those from the dust of the earth that sleeps that's died in Him. Then we won't have any more healing services, Lord. It'll all be over then. For this mortal will take on immortality, and we'll have a body like His own glorious Body. We shall see Him, kneel down and rub His feet with—bathe it with tears of joy, that He's let us overcome, and come to His house to live, set down by the evergreen trees where the crystal waters are flowing before the throne. There with Everlasting Life, we then profess to walk up and down in the leaves of the healing of the nations to study war no more; and all the plowshares and, or the swords will be bleat—beat into plowshares and pruning hooks. And there'll be no more war or strife, no more sickness; and Satan will be bound and cast away. Oh, for that great

hour, Father, help us to prepare now. For we ask it in the Name of Thy Child, Jesus. Amen.

We all look for the day that when we won't have to be sick any more. I think of the great time that our Master will be here, how that He will take us then, and we'll have no more sorrows, or heartaches.

Now, I want you to pray and be much in prayer while I speak to you just for a few moments. I promised you, I wouldn't take much of the time so we can have a good long prayer line. I'm going to stay just as long as I can. I asked Brother Sharrit and them tonight, let me stay just as long as I possibly could.

Now, I notice the wheelchairs and things are thinning down. The—the Lord's been healing the people, and they're getting well and going home. And we're happy for that.

And now, I want to speak just a moment, or just bring your attention to a few words here that Jesus said, "The works that I do bear witness of Me." The things that I do, what I say, is what bears record of me. And that's what bears record of every person.

Do you know, I'd rather you'd live me a sermon than preach me one? It'll be a—a better evidence that you're a Christian. Isn't that right? A live a sermon. And what we are is—is what we live, what we do. Our actions shows what we are.

And if we say we have faith, and then afraid to step out and claim our faith and put it to work, then our faith doesn't do us much good, does it? The Bible said that faith without works is dead, just as the body without the spirit is dead. So is faith without works.

We must believe Him. And as we believe, we must act on our confession. When we...We can't say it conscientiously, unless we really believe it. And then if we really believe it, then we can say it with all of our hearts and know that God answers our prayer and gives us the desire of our hearts.

I don't know whether I'm going to be able to speak much or not, friends. I just feel the Angel of the Lord is so near.

Now, it's been marvelous down through...If I should go tonight...

Last night there was a man setting here in the building. Come down, shook hands with some of his friends, went home. And this morning he's gone to eternity just in a few moments with a heart attack.

You here tonight and don't know God, why don't you receive Him? Why don't you accept Him? And see, you don't know just what minute or hour these things are coming.

Now, along the journey, it's been very good for me to get to meet with—with God's people. And I look out and see some of you here, old veterans that's fought to win the prize and sailed through bloody seas, as the story goes, or the song.

I think of how—how little my life is, and what—how little I'm doing for the Lord. I'm just running over the road that you—you carved out. There's only one defect that I find amongst the Pentecostal folks. You know what that is? It's such a division among the people in their different organizations, is—is—is the thing. I wished I could see you all with one heart and one accord. I—I wished I could. That's been my heart's desire. That's right. I've longed when I first come...

<sup>19</sup> I was ordained in the Baptist church. Everybody knows that. And then I left the Baptist church, because I—I seen the—the thing...I say this with godly respect for every organization. I have nothing against any of them. But it becomes a political warfare amongst the people. And the people don't hardly know how to take a hold of God.

Like when I was here before, the group called the Oneli... Oneliness was the ones sponsored my meetings. The other group would have nothing to do with it. This time, it's just vice versa. Threeliness this time. Twoliness is having it. Now, if you got a Twoliness, Fiveliness, or whatever it is. I don't care what you believe in, brother. It ain't what you believe, it's Who you believe: Jesus Christ.

And the people, look like it's so hard for you to get your hearts together. If you would break that down, people, I...and just...I... Let the fellow believe whatever he wants to about it. Them things are—doesn't amount to very much anyhow. It's just...

The thing of it is, God gives those the Holy Ghost who obey Him. Is that right? And if you've got the Holy Ghost, you've obeyed God. So let the other fellow believe anything he wants to, but have fellowship with one another. Be brothers. But as long as you argue . . .

 $^{20}\,$  Look. Of course, this being a city of tourists, you may not love me after tonight. That's right. But I—I—I'm around over town and feel that pressure of the Spirit. And I—I have . . . I don't know. Many, many things I don't know. But I do feel that opposition pull. That's not right. That's not right.

I've been anointed with this Spirit for the last two or three hours, and I—I know He wants me to say this. And—and dear Christians, as long as you do that, and ministers, you're going to stay in the kindergarten where you're at right now, and you'll never know no more than fuss and fight with one another. That's all.

Until you get big enough to walk out there and shake hands with your brother and have fellowship, God will bring you up and restore all the gifts back to the Church, and take the Church home. That's right. But until you get big enough to get out of that traditional denominational barrier...Oh, it's horrible. I tell you it is. It's...

Politics? You talk about our nation being on, just look at what disunity in our nation's doing. Look what's happened right now, right in the time of war. Isn't that horrible? That's a disgrace to our nation.

Well, it's more than a disgrace to—to Jesus Christ, the Church in the disunity it's in just before the coming of the Lord and the loosening of the antichrist on the earth. And here we are, and separated with denominational barriers. "I'm a Methodist, praise God. You couldn't shake me, I'm a Baptist. And I'm a—a Assembly of God. I'm a Church of God. I'm the United Pentecostal church." And oh, my.

What are any of you anyhow? That's right. What's any of us? Nothing, but what God would let us be. And it's all in the grace of God. So let's look to Him, praise Him, and associate with our brother.

If the brother's in a error, don't push him down. He's as far as he wants to be now, farther down. Help him up. Give him a hand. Lift him up. Love him. No matter if he can't agree with you, love him anyhow. That's right. And just don't act like it; do it. Pray that God gives you that kind of a heart, and then you will do it. That's right. Now, it can be done.

Now, I deal with all you bunches. That's right. And I don't care who sponsors the meeting. That doesn't make any difference to me. I'm glad that one and then the other can do it. But it doesn't matter to me. I don't even know which is which, and where is . . . I don't care, as long as you're Christians. As long as you love the Lord, I love you. And if you don't love the Lord, I love you anyhow. So—so—so I—I want you to do that when you meet one another on the street, have the greatest of fellowship and friendship, have prayer meeting, union prayer meetings together. And if you'll do that and break down that barrier, God will—you won't have to have some of these people around—going around over the country here and a lot of impersonations, you'll have the genuine article of the Holy Spirit. That's right. That's true.

After all, I'd rather have the love of God sealed in my heart than all the gifts there is in the Bible. That's right.

I thought of that here a few nights ago. My little girl called me, and I told her. . . She wanted me to come home to her. She loves me, oh, my. And so I-I...She's...I told her I sent her a little doll. But she didn't want the doll. She said, "I want you, daddy, not your doll." See, she wants me.

Well, that's the way I think about Jesus. I love His gifts and things to help His people, but I want Jesus. The love of God, sealed in your

heart, pressed in until all the world's pressed out and you see nothing but the Lord, to love Him. And as you love one another, you love the Lord. If you don't love one another, you can't love the Lord. He said so. That's right. And God can't move into you.

<sup>23</sup> But did you ever see a—a...I believe, brother, that many times, that if the Church, a lot of times, would just let the Lord, give the Holy Spirit to the people...

I'd better keep still. People, you won't have nothing to do with me at all. But...Listen. I—I...Will you...It won't hurt your feelings, I hope I don't.

But look. You know what hurts the Pentecostal church? Is when you first started and the Holy Spirit begin to fall upon it, different men have different ideas. And they went off and broke up, and made different organizations and things like that. And they got people down at the altar, and got them all worked up and excited, and—and got them to speak with tongues before the Holy Ghost really come in. And they went out and lived all kinds of lives 'cause they didn't have the Holy Ghost in the first place. And that's just exactly what's done it.

If you'd let the Lord add to the church daily such as should be saved, then it would be different. That's right. Keep your hearts together and move on. That's true.

When God once signs His Name across something like that, signs your name, or the Name of Christ, and a notary takes the seal and puts on there, and presses that thing down. Brother, it's there to stay, what I mean. You know what I'm speaking of.

Now, I'm not preaching eternal security either, being a Baptist. No, that's not... That's not what I'm talking about. But I'm talking about... It's just no easy thing to rub away from the Holy Ghost when God once seals that love into your heart. The things become so dead, the things of the world if you got the real genuine Baptism of the Holy Spirit. That's right.

Now, that's what caused a disgrace upon the Church, because people just get their fleshly ideas, and get to running away with things. And that causes these different denominations and things. You just got..."Well, I belong to this one. And they don't get along good with that group, so I won't either."

Break that thing down. You people do it among yourselves. If you're organizations won't do it, grab a hold of your brother's hand and shake his hand. Do it anyhow. We got to get ready for Jesus' coming. That's all. That's right. And love it. And the heads of the church will finally have to come together, or God will get them out.

Brother, I may get run out of here after awhile if I keep that up, won't I? But that's the truth. And God knows that's the truth. And I'll be responsible at the day of judgment if I'm not telling you the truth.

So this big country here with all these big fine churches, going around over and see this big one, and this one, and that one, all Full Gospel churches. If you'll just come together, oh, my, why, there would be such a—a revival to sweep Phoenix here. Well, you just isolate yourself from one little group. Nobody's going to believe you anyhow. And they oughtn't to. I wouldn't if I was a sinner. I wouldn't believe you. No, sir. When you talk about the love of God and don't show it, then I—I think you're talking about something you ain't got. That's just exactly. By their fruits you shall know them. That's exactly right. Amen.

So get your hearts together and be one in Christ. And then when they're start an old fashion revival in this church, and join in with this one... Well, down there in Kentucky where I come from, if it was the Methodist, or the Baptist... Well, what difference? Did it make any difference? Well, they all went down there and the Baptist preacher baptized Methodists [Blank spot on tape—Ed.] Or Methodist baptized the Baptist, and they all stick together down there.

You talk about Baptist, brother, we ain't got that...Missionary Baptist is not for...?...shake your hand, put your name on a piece of paper. We get down at the altar and beat one another in the back...?...come through...?...That's right. I grab a picture of the...?...When they could come together...

Look. When Solomon built the temple, they was cut out from all over the world. But when they come together, there wasn't a buzz of a saw nor the sound of a hammer. Every block, no matter, if this one might've been cut like Oneness, and this one Twoness, and this one Threeness, and this one Fiveness, or whatever it was. But when they come together, they went dovetail one with the other. That's right. And there wasn't any arguing; there wasn't any buzzing; there wasn't any fussing; they just went together and made the temple of God. That's right.

And I believe that God is cutting out everywhere borned again children of God, and going to bring them together. I may not live to see it, but I hope I do.

<sup>26</sup> But someday, you're going to have to... You remember, there's young people setting here. Someday those denominational barriers, and ideas that fanatics has got out there, and scooped around, and separated the people, will be taken away; and God will bring His Church together and take It home. Just as certain as anything in the

world. That's...They're going to come; that's prophecy. Remember that. I spoke that in the Name of the Lord. Now, you can put that down upon the book. Now, that was true.

I didn't know I was saying, going to say that. Now, that's right. That's how God will bring His Church together. You can depend on that.

And as long as you argue and fuss with one another, you're in the kindergarten. God will just keep you there, till you learn enough to get out of it. That's all. Amen. Well, praise the Lord. All right. That's right. Get out. Have faith. Step out on the Word of God. Jesus said, "They..."

The disciples come, said, "We seen one casting out devils and we forbid him." There starts your denomination again.

Said, "Forbid him not." Amen. Be one with him; that's all. Go join up. If they won't join up, don't forbid him; go on. That's the way to do.

Now, watch closely. Jesus said, "The works that I do bear record of Me." The works that you do bear record of you. Jesus said, "This will all men know that you're My disciples, when you have love one for the other." Is that right? Then your works bear record of you. When you... "And a man that says that he loves Me and hates his brother—loves Me who he has not seen, and hates his brother who he has seen; he's a liar, and the truth's not in him." Is that right? That's exactly the truth. Friends, that Gospel wasn't written in vain; that's the truth. We look over these great big Greek words and so forth...

Somebody told me not long ago, said . . . I was talking something on this order. He said, "What business you got saying that with a seventh grade education."

I said, "I might not read but the seventh grade, but I read a whole carload of them. I know what I'm talking about. If it's up to the seventh grade... And I know one thing that people look over, trying to get to their people educated; they send them off to these cemeteries... or semina..." It's all of the same thing. That's about right, a dead place.

A seminary preacher always reminds me of an incubator chicken. A little old incubator chicken, just chirp, chirp, and ain't got no mammy to go to. And that's just about the way this reading, writing, and arithmetic, and gets them great big swell words. Why, you go over the top of the common people anyhow. So what of it. You look way out—out there, and leave out judgment, and mercy, and so forth, which you should know. And the love of God, that's shed upon our hearts by the Holy Ghost, that tears down traditions and builds us up in Christ Jesus, new creatures in His love and power. That's the things that we ought

to have. Amen. We go over the top of that, and go out there and some great big Greek words.

<sup>29</sup> Somebody told me, said, "Well preacher, you don't know the Greek words." I said . . . "You don't know the Bible right. If you knowed this word don't mean this, it means that."

I said, "Brother, I know the Author better than I know His Book." Amen. I'd rather have the Author anyhow any time. His Book's fine. That's right. But I'd rather know the Author. Wouldn't you? And you know Him by the love. . .

"Though I speak with tongue as men and Angels, and have not charity, it profits me nothing." That's right. Right.

Now, I'm not against speaking in tongues; I'm not against any of God's gifts, or any of His blessings, or the Holy Spirit. I'm just saying, we're leaving off that one thing that's more important than all: That's the love of God (Amen.) that makes us one in Christ Jesus.

What's the matter with me here tonight? Huh? Didn't I get on the hill of praying for a half a day here, and come back here and preaching the Gospel before the people in a healing meeting. I don't understand it. But maybe God wants it that way. All right. Whatever God wants. Amen. I never...I was going to speak tonight about how to believe His Word. But It was started something else. Well, He's here. And if I speak the truth, God bears record of me, and if I don't speak the truth, He will have nothing to do with me. Is that right?

And remember, little children, I don't care what church you belong to, or what you have done, how well you've done this or that, or the other, how much you've put into the collection plates, or if you're a deacon, preacher, pastor, or—or be a lay member, or whatever it is; you'll never come into the Kingdom of God until the Holy Spirit has sealed you in the Kingdom by His Divine love, that the whole Christian world is your brother and sister. That's right. The world's sealed out, and the God sealed in. When you love one another truly with Divine Christian love (That's right.), then you know the Holy Spirit really is working through you then. That's right. Then by their fruits you shall know them.

Now, oh, I just love Him. One of these days when I come back from overseas, if God permits, I just want to cross across the country holding revivals somewhere, just taking the Word, and—and preaching the Word, and calling for sinners; where we just have to talk on Jesus, simple as—as rough as corn bread and molasses, but it—it—it'll...It's good. Am...It's—it's right. What you know, tell what you know anyhow.

Now. Now, remember, I say this, I ha... Remember, no difference with the denominations. Whether you belong to the one church or the other church, that's just organizations that's got together to keep out a lot of fanaticism and things, which is a very good thing. I'm not against the organization. No, sir. But I'm against them barriers that keeps the organization away from somebody else. That's—that's the thing it is. See? It's to keep you from having fellowship one with another.

Now, do that. Have fellowship with all people, all God's children. And when we get up there, you'll find it'll be that way when we get to heaven.

Now, God bless all the organizations. They're just fine. I have nothing against none of them. I don't belong to any of them. . .? . . . I try to stand in the breach here, and say, "Jesus loves you all." See? Just stand in the breach and . . . Quit arguing about one another's religion and so forth, and—and stand that . . . Stand there and love one another. And then, if you don't do that, if you can't do that, then you ought to come to the altar and get right with God. That's right.

Well, you say, "Brother, I've been a deacon for twenty years."

I don't care how long you've been a deacon. Deaconship ain't going to take you to heaven. It's the Blood of Jesus Christ that's shed abroad in our hearts by the Holy Spirit's going to take you up. That's right. So you must be right with God, with a good mellow sweet feeling towards everybody, ready to do a favor and be a kind brother to—or sister to the person that you really know is your enemy. The Bible said, "Love your enemy." That's true.

Now, we pass over those things. These great words that we learn, and things that we do, and gifts, and everything, that's fine, but you'd better get the Giver before you start after the gifts.

God can't trust His gifts with everybody. Do you believe that? When God gives you a gift, you have to watch what you're doing with it. Do you believe that?

Did you know a man could take a gift of God and send his soul to hell with it? Do you believe that? Certainly.

How many believes that Moses was a prophet, let's see your hands? Sure he was. He was a—one of the elect prophets. He was a major prophet, the forerunner of Jesus Christ. He was a priest in his office, just like Christ is a priest in the office.

<sup>34</sup> And watch. God trusted Moses, found favor with him, and made him a great prophet, and give him great powers. And Moses...God told Moses, after the Rock had been smitten once, He said, "Go out and speak to the Rock."

But Moses was angry. And he went out and said, "You rebels," to the children of God. "You rebels. Must we fetch you water out of this Rock?" And he smote the Rock...?.. and he smote It again. And It brought Its waters.

But that broke the whole program of God, right there. Any Bible reader knows that. That that's the one place in the Bible where God's entire program was broken. For the Rock was Christ. Is that right? And the judgments of God only smote Christ one time. He was only smitten once. And from this on, you just speak to the Rock, and It brings Its Waters. You don't smite It. He don't have to die to save you. He don't have to die to heal you, or heal you. He's already died once to heal every one of you. And you just speak to the Rock, and It brings forth Its water. Amen. There you are. Speak to the Rock and It will bring forth Its Water.

Are you on speaking terms with Him tonight? Speak to Him; He will bring forth the Waters; the Waters of Life, Waters of healing. "Where The Healing Water Flow," you've heard it sung a many times. That's right. Just speak to Him and see if it isn't right.

Now, notice. Now, Moses smote the Rock, second time, representing that Christ should come to the earth and die again. Now, he had power to bring forth the Water out of the Rock, whether it was God's will or not. Did you know that? Everybody will admit that it wasn't God's will. But Moses done it anyhow. He had power. God entrusted him to be a prophet. And He give him those powers to do that. And He found out that His servant failed Him, and he glorified himself in the stead of God. And then what happened? God dealt with Moses then. Didn't He? Not with the children, with Moses.

The Holy Spirit is given to a man, and gifts are given to a man; but you have to watch what you're doing with those Divine gifts.

Jook at Elijah. He seen Elijah go up and asked for a double portion of his Spirit. He was a young fellow. He went baldheaded when he was young. And when he was on his road returning home, a bunch of children run out and said, "Bald-head, old bald-head, why didn't you go up with Elijah?"

And that angry prophet turned around there and cursed those little innocent children in the Name of the Lord. And two she bears come out of the woods and killed forty-two little innocent children. Is that right? It's the Bible.

You think that's the nature of the Holy Spirit? No, sir. No, sir. But that prophet was anger, and he had power to do that. He could curse those children if he wanted to. He could take it or leave it. Do you believe that's endued with people who are gifted from God? Sure it is.

Look at the prophet Elijah. When he was setting down there, and he said...Here comes Jehoram, Ahab's son, and here comes Jehoshaphat. The king of Edom had come down. Wanted to consult him, and he said...When he said, "Why don't you go to your mother's god, to your father's god?" He said, "If it wasn't that I respected the presence of Jehoshaphat, I wouldn't even look to you." Is that right?

Now, it was in the prophet's will to do whatever he wanted to. He could lead him, or take it or leave it. Is that right? That's the Bible, if you believe it. But he said, "Nevertheless, bring..." He got all angered up, said, "Bring me a minstrel."

And the minstrel begin to play, and the Spirit come upon the prophet. And then he begin to see a vision. He said, "Go dig some ditches. Dig deep ditches," and told them what all would take place. And it took place just exactly like the prophet said. Is that right?

<sup>38</sup> So friends, find Divine love and favor with God. Then God, if He finds favor with you, will give His gifts into you. But first, find the Giver. Seek the Giver, then the gifts will come as God sees fit to give it to you. Do you believe that?

So now, when you go around like this, and different people seeking all night for gifts and things like that, go back till you find love, till you shake hands with your brother across the street then. Then we'll talk more about getting the gifts then. That's right. When you get the love of God in your heart, then you talk about the gifts.

Now, what a harsh message tonight to a group of people waiting for healing. But I can't help this. Something is just making me say this. I'm trying my best to quit. Now, that's the truth, friends, from my heart. I'm trying to quit, but It just won't let me quit. I—I don't know. God will, at the day of judgment will know. I had a—something here to speak about tonight in the Bible. But it's just something that, when I start it just whirls me right out, out into something else. And I'm not a fanatic. And I know that God is here. And I know the Holy Spirit is here now to heal the people. I do not understand all of His works.

I remember the first time I...Just after the Angel of the Lord had appeared and told me to go pray for the sick people, and He'd make—make them well, if I could get the people to believe me.

<sup>40</sup> Brother King, the last time when you was here, I was with you up the little Spanish church. There was a . . . Only way I knew the people, was when they had a germ disease. It would vibrate over my hand. Remember me telling you that it'd come a time where the people secrets of their heart would be known? Is the . . . That's what the Lord has done. That's what He's done now. And hear me. Listen w—word of God, it's still in its infancy. Can you bear me record of that? It's in its

infancy. If I can only keep humble before God, and God will let me live, I believe the hour's coming.

Feels like I'm in a little tributary here out to a great ocean out yonder. Someday, He's going to let me cross that last mark down there, out into that tribut—not the tributary, but out into the main lands, main waters, bodies of water, then great things will be done just at the end before the tribulation.

Now, remember, when that Angel that told me that . . . I remember the first time, I went downtown to . . . My little girl, she was just about two weeks old. I asked the Lord if He'd wait till she was born, then I would go out for Him. I went down in town to cash my check. And I went into the—the drugstore to get my check cashed, 'cause I had to get some bottle caps for the baby to drink catnip tea, I believe they call it. And I—I—I think that's what it is. You mothers know how . . . a catnip tea . . . So . . . And I was to get some bottles and caps for it. And so I went in to cash my check.

And I noticed as I went in . . . I still had my uniform on. I was state game warden of Indiana. And I went into the drugstore. And there was a bus that stopped out there, and a fellow got off and looked at me kinda odd. I went in, and in a few minutes I'd forgot all about it. And I come back out, and there was that fellow standing there looking at me again.

I thought, "He don't want to . . . He wouldn't try to hold me up, me armed and everything else, so . . . "

<sup>42</sup> And I started walking on, he just...counting my change out, put it back in my pocket. And I felt a hand lay on my shoulders. He said, "Sir."

And I said, "Yes, sir."

He said, "Pardon me." He said, "Are you an officer?"

I said, "I work for the Conservation of Indiana here."

And he said, "Well, I seen you go in just a few moments ago. And I thought maybe..." Said, "I'm wanting some information." He said, "I'm...I live in Paducah, Kentucky." He said, "And I been failing in health for some time." He said, "Last evening," he said, "while I was asleep, I dreamed I saw an Angel come down from heaven. And He come and told me to come to this city of Jeffersonville, and ask for somebody by the name of Branham." And said, "I thought maybe that—that you might know if there's anybody here named Branham."

My, my heart just felt like it would have come out of me. I stood there. I said, "My mother runs a little boardinghouse around the corner."

He said, "Is her name... Is your name Branham too?"

And I said, "Brother, come here just a minute." I stood on the corner, and I told him all about—about three weeks before that, that this Angel came down, and how this nurse had been down, had been... When I took hold of her hand, it was... She was healed with a cancer and from twenty-one years, graduate, and all what had taken place. And he started crying, and we knelt right there on the corner of Court Avenue and Spring. And I prayed for him. And when I raised up, the people were standing back with their hats off, standing there in respect to prayer. And God moved down and healed that man right on the corner where he was at. Why? God had foreordained, and it must come to pass.

<sup>43</sup> I remember when I told the—a bishop there, I said that I'm to go out and pray for people, and a great crowds will come from everywhere. And I'm to pray for monarchs and kings.

Why, he said, "You eat something for your supper and had a nightmare, boy. Go on back home."

And did you notice in the "Voice of Healing," Brother Gordon's little paper that he puts out. In there, that same man come back, Doctor Roy Davis, and testified that he was ashamed of himself for the things that he had said, and he himself prays for the sick now. Oh, my.

<sup>44</sup> I remember one night at Camden, Arkansas, I was standing speaking like this. And the Angel of the Lord came in. And a minister by the name of Adams, his father was a minister here in Phoenix long ago. Some of you might've knowed him, a fellow by the name of Adams, I believe. Used to be here long ago. I don't know whether he was a Pentecostal man or what.

His son, as soon as that whirl come in and settled down where I was at . . . The picture of It's back there in my book. And he run to me to grab my hand. And when he did, He just blinded his eyes, and . . .? . . . his head down. And a reporter standing there shot the picture.

The next morning, I never forget it. I was up there. I heard someone knocking on my door. He was a man watching the door; he was arguing out there. He said, "Well, I just want to speak a word to the brother." He said, "I'm a reporter."

He said, "I can't help who you are. My orders is let nobody in there; it's prayer time."

And so I went to door and asked him come in. And he came in. He said, "Brother Branham." He said, "Looky here." He showed me that picture. Said, "Last night, I thought that was psychology myself. But here it is in the picture." Said, "Here it is. It's absolutely took the picture." And he said, "I belong to the Baptist church. But I want to receive the Holy Spirit the way you all got It."

And I said, "Well, all right, brother."

45 Somebody knocked at the door again. And what it was...I thought it was the room lady, and it was the—the manager of the hotel. A lady come in; she was swinging the key around on her finger. She said, "Brother Branham, I was down there last night. I seen that too." And she said, "Look." She said, "I—I—I want to be borned again. I..." The manager of the hotel...

And then, I raised up the curtain there, I had the lights on, turned the lights off, raised up the curtain. I'd say, "See that little white road coming down through them pines up yonder?" I said, "About five days ago, I stayed about four hours up there looking down over this city." Said, "God..." I was just a baby in the way then. About...Been about a month or two after It come to me. I said, "Please let Your Angel visit down through that city and stir them people like never before."

There they knelt on their knees there, both the reporter and the manager of the hotel. And both got saved and borned again.

About a hour later, a little boy came to the door with a message, a little telegram boy. He said, "Brother Branham, my daddy was laying over last night. He's had something wrong with his back for years." And said, "He's healed." He said with those tears running down his cheek, and he said, "I want to know Jesus too. I got a different daddy now."

I said, "Bless your little heart, honey, shut the door and come in here. He's here, and you can find Him right here."

There that little fellow knelt on his knees, and put his little cap down on the floor, gave his heart to Christ, went down the room a shouting and praising God, rolling his hands around."

What is It? The grace of God that's shed abroad in our hearts by the Holy Spirit.

Next day they taken me down to a little church there where I was to speak for a little while. It's pouring down rain. And I had come out of the church. Wasn't having no healing service, just to speak. And I started out of the service; I'll never forget it. And two policemen was standing there to take me out. I started walking out. And people just screaming, standing there, and—and trying to get in around where the line was.

And when I started out, I kept hearing somebody hollering, "Mercy, mercy, mercy."

I looked, standing on a little knoll, right in kinda back of the church, there stood an old gray-headed colored man, just a little rim of hair around his head here, and he's gray. And he was holding his hat like this.

He stood off from the white people, standing off hollering, "Mercy, mercy, mercy."

And I thought, "Poor old fellow." And I started to move on. I felt Something move. I looked back again. I just felt It pull, like that. I started turn around.

That police said, "Where you going, reverend?"

I said, "The Holy Spirit wants me to go up to where that colored man..."

He said "Don't you do that, boy. And these white people are pulling at you like that." Said, "You'd cause a race riot."

I said, "I can't help what your laws are. The Holy Ghost tells me to go to where that man is." And I went on up there where he was at.

Now, when he did, I... They ring—put a little ring around like that to keep the people off. And I never will forget. His wife, said, "Honey, here comes the parson now."

And I got up real close to where he was, and he said, "Oh mercy, mercy," holding his hands up like that, and his cap in his hand.

And I said, "What do you want, sir?"

He said, "Is you Parson Branham?"

I said, "Yes, sir." He said, "Just a minute." He put his hands on my face; said, "Is—is this you?"

I said, "Yes, sir." He said . . . "Yes, sir."

He said, "Parson Branham, I—I wants to tell you something."

I said, "Go right on, uncle."

And he said, "My old mammy had the same kind of 'ligion you got." And I. . . Religion. Said, "She got the same kind of religion you got." Said, "I lives about a hundred miles from here." And said, "My old mammy's been dead for many years." Said, "I's been blind for nearly ten years now." And said, "I never heard of you in my life. And last night after I went to bed, I woke up." And said, "Just as plain as I ever seen of my old mammy, she was standing by my bedside. She said, 'Honey, rise and put on your clothes and go to Camden, Arkansas. You'll get your sight."

Oh, my. Oh, when I think about those things. I can see it now. There that old-aged man standing there, I thought about old blind Bartimaeus at the gates. I said, "Heavenly Father, I do not know what to do, only put my hands on this brother." I said, "God, I don't understand his mother coming to him in a dream." I said, "I cannot understand this; only I ask You to give him back his sight." I turned around like that, started to walk away.

He said, "Thank You, Lawd. Thank You, Lawd."

She said, "Honey, do you see?"

Said, "Sho I sees ya." Said, "I told ya, I got down here I'd see."

She said, "Why, you really see, honey?"

Said, "Sho, see that red car aroun' by them people? That's the car I was going to.

She said, "O Jesus." And they throwed their arms around one another and started screaming. What was it? God.

<sup>49</sup> People may not recognize God's gift when He comes down from heaven. But God's able to speak through some other resource and to reveal it down. I tell you, when God sends anything. . .

The wise men realized. Nobody else see all, that Star, but them wise men. They were looking for it.

And Jesus is here tonight in His power, all of His power to heal every person that's in this building. If you're looking for Him, you'll find Him. He's here. There's a fountain open tonight. Brother, when a man hunger and thirst for God there's bound to be something in there to create that thirst. If there's no... If ...

How many believes you can be healed by Divine healing? Let's see your hands. What put that in your heart? That's a creation. Is that right? There's a creation in your heart making you believe that. Before there could be a creation, there had to be a Creator to create it. Sure there is.

Here not long ago I was reading where a little baby eat the pedal off of a bicycle. The doctor said, "You know what's the matter?" Said, "The little fellow's craving sulfur in his body." There was a deep in there calling for sulfur (See?), something in there that was calling for sulfur.

And David said, "As the hart thirst after the water brooks, so my soul thirsts after Thee, O God."

<sup>51</sup> I'm a hunter myself. And I know what it is to see the hart wounded, running. And he's panting, looking for the water brook. If he can ever get to the water... The hounds were behind him. If he can ever get to the water brook, he'd get some water, he will live. If he can't find no water brook, the hounds will catch him soon.

Here you are tonight, wounded by the devil. He's shot cancer into you, blindness, deafness, crippled, and everything else, arthritis, heart trouble. He's shot that into you with his arrows. And the demons of hell is galloping behind you. If you don't get to the water brook, thirst after God... Hallelujah. If there's a thirst in your heart somewhere for a water brook, it shows there's a touch of God somewhere, where mankind can find. "There is a fountain filled with Blood, drawn from

Emmanuel's veins, where plunged beneath the flood, Lose all of their guilty stains." Oh, how I love Him.

Heavenly Father, we thank Thee tonight from the depths of our heart that there is a fountain open tonight, healing fountain coming from God out of heaven, with His radiant powers pouring through, enough to take a cancer-ridden person to good health, make the blind see, the deaf hear, the dumb speak.

O eternal God, how great You are. How Your ways are past finding out, but with childlike simplicity, we receive You, Lord Jesus, with a undying love in our hearts. We love You, Lord, with all reverence; and You get all the adoration of our hearts. We adore You, Lord, Thou matchless Christ of God.

Oh, how we count it a joy tonight to worship You in the way that's called heresy, the way the people does not understand, to be thankful that we're on that side. You said in the last days there'll come scoffers, making fun, blasphemers, disobedient, unthankful, unholy, having a form of godliness and denying the power thereof. And then there'd be another group that these signs shall follow them that believe.

Oh, how happy I am tonight that You counted me worthy, Lord, not by me, but by Christ, to be over on that side, where the powers of the Holy Spirit has opened the fountain there filled with Blood coming from Emmanuel's veins, where by His stripes we're healed. Oh, how we love You tonight for placing us here in Christ Jesus, setting together in heavenly places, filled with the Holy Ghost, seeing His power moving out there on the audiences, healing the sick, giving deliverance to the captive. How we thank You tonight.

Now, eternal God, if I have testified of the truth tonight, and Thou art the truth; then O eternal God, I've tried to glorify You before the people. Now, magnify Thy servant's words, Lord, that they are true, by sending that Angel down here tonight in our midst to heal the sick and the afflicted, to reveal the secrets of the hearts of the people, in this day that the hearts of many might be known. Grant it, dear heavenly Father. May You get glory out of this service.

And tomorrow night, Lord, may the press be so great, people under great anticipations, until the sick will be healed from everywhere. Sunday, give us hundreds of souls saved. And Sunday night, may it be a climax, that'll break down the walls, and may there come an old fashion revival sweeping through this valley; where on top of these mountains, behind cactus...[Blank spot on tape—Ed.] there behind rocks, everywhere, will be men and women seeking God, every night, crying out, O God, and every church coming together like a sound in the mulberry bush. Grant it, Lord, that there'll come another day

of Pentecost when we all get in one...?...place, and baptize this little body, this little valley down here, Lord, of this Maricopa Valley. May literally thousands of saints be borned into the Kingdom. Hear the...

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